Vol. III. Numb. 77

# The British Apollo:

## OR,

## *Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.*

To which are Added the moſt

## Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

*Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the First and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.*

From Wedneſday September 20th. to Friday September 22d. 1710.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. I *Deſire your Opinion, whether I Sin, in not aſſenting to that Article in the* Apoſtle's Creed, He Deſcended into Hell, *being not perſuaded in my own Conſcience, that Our Saviour ever did actually Deſcend thither and whether I may not Lawfully at the Time of Prayer, Tacitly ſyncope ing very Cautious of giving Offence;* ——— *That Chriſt was Crucified, Dead and Buried, and remained in the Earth till the Third Day he Aroſe again from the Dead*, &c.

*A.* Since it is not determined in what Senſe that Article is to be taken, the Form of Words may with a good Conſcience be retained, becauſe every one is at Liberty to underſtand them in that Senſe, which to him appears moſt Conſonant to Scripture and Reaſon. The Duty that is owing to the Publick, and the Obligation that every one is under of preſerving Order and Uniformity in the Church, are Matters that more nearly concern the Conſcience, than the aſſenting to any Ambiguous Propoſition whatſoever, that is fairly capable of any one Senſe which he that aſſents to it can in his Judgment approve of. But if the Propoſition is in no Senſe agreeable to the Perſuaſion of his Mind, then is he under no Obligation of aſſenting to it either expreſly or implicitly. That is in ſhort, every one ought to be ſincerely perſuaded in his Conſcience of the Truth of what he outwardly profeſſes to believe; and if he can in no Senſe believe it, then ought he by no Means to profeſs it.

Q. Gentlemen, *I would deſire to know whether the Months and Years were as long in the time of* Adam, *as they are now: becauſe the Men Lived formerly ſo many Hundred Years, and now they ſcarce Live to an Hundred.*

*Yours,* Chappel Barker.

*A.* Some have inconſiderately argued that the Antediluvian Years were either *Lunar*, ſuch as thoſe of the Ancient *Egyptians*, each of which contained 30 Days, or *Arabian*, which contain each Six Months. But there are unanſwerable Objections againſt theſe Suppoſitions. For granting the firſt of them, it wou'd follow that *Enoch* begat Children at 6 Years Old; and the ſecond is confuted by *Moſes* himſelf, who in the Account of the Deluge mentions both the ſeventh and tenth Month, which is a plain Argument that there were more than 6 Months in their Year. Beſides thoſe that advance theſe Suppoſitions ought to ſhew when Men firſt left of Computing by theſe ſhort Years. For we find the Ages of the Patriarchs did in proceſs of Time gradually Decreaſe, till they came to the preſent ſettled Period. But no mention is made in the mean time of the Change of the Year, which was a neceſſary Circumſtance towards underſtanding the meaning of the Sacred Hiſtory. We may therefore ſafely conclude that the Antediluvian, or at leaſt that which *Moſes* reckons the Age of the Patriarchs by, was a *Solar* Year, and nearly of of the ſame length with ours. For *Copernicus* ſhews that the Mathematical Year of the *Egpytians* (which *Moſes* may be ſuppoſed to follow) contained 365 Days 6 Hours, as our Preſent *Julian* Year doth. And as for the Longevity of the Patriarchs, there are ſeveral good Reaſons for it. As 1. The Will of God, for the quicker Multiplication of Mankind, and their Learning of Arts and Sciences, and the more commodious Inculcating of the Knowledg and Worſhip of God into their Poſterity. 2. A better Conſtitution of Body, and a greater Sobriety in the Patriarchs, who are thought by ſome to have abſtained from Wine and Fleſh. 3. The Temperature of the Air, and Wholeſomeneſs of the Soil, the Fruits of which were more Nouriſhing than now. 4. The great Knowledg and Skill of *Adam*, who perfectly underſtood the Natures and Properties of all Bodies, and eſpecially their Medicinal Virtues for the Preſervation of Mens Health; which Knowledg it is rational to ſuppoſe he wou'd communicate to his Poſterity.

Q. Most Polite SIRS, *I am a Perſon who from my Infancy have been Troubled with Exceſſive Sweats tho' otherwiſe of a Healthy Conſtitution, inſomuch that let a Dozen People be Walking with me, not one ſhall have a Wet Hair whilſt my Shirt and Waſtcoat ſhall be Wet through, which muſt conſequently Debilitate me, and in Summer-ſeaſon render me Faint and Unactive. Now, upon a ſtrict ſearch into the Phyſical Cauſe, to me it appears that there's a greater quantity of Niter mixed in the Blood of ſome, than in the Blood of others, which upon Motion Ebulliates and ſends its Steams to the Circumference or* Cutis; *the Heat whereof opens the Pores and lets the Humor and Spirits Evaporate more Copiouſly. However, be it what it will, I deſire your Solution and withal a Method to Untwine what Nature ſeems to have Twiſted, and rid me of this Troubleſome Companion,*

*Who am,*

*Your Admirer and Servant,* &c.

*A.* It is our Opinion that this Exceſſive Inclination to Sweating, proceeds from a Viciated Temper of the Blood, which through the Weakneſs of its Conſtitution, cannot digeſt the Nutritive Juice imparted to it by the Chyle: Or it may ariſe from a Fault of the Veins and Lymphæducts, which not diſcharging their proper Offices, the Serous parts of the Arterial Blood become crowded and are Plentifully Emitted through the Pores of the Skin: Nor is it improbable that the uncommon Wideneſs of thoſe Pores or Paſſages, may very much contribute to the Cauſe of this Immoderate Sweating. The Cure hereof is the Phyſician's Buſineſs to whom we refer you.

Q. Gentlemen, *There were two Ladies had a Diſpute, and one maintained that after a Gentleman had made Love to a Lady and ſhe refuſed his Addreſs, without hope of ever obtaining his deſire, ſhe could not expect he would be her Friend, neither could ſhe depend on his Services. The other ſaid 'twas poſſible for a Gentleman to Court a Lady and be refuſed, and yet retain a true Reſpect and Friendſhip for her, your Opinion is deſired in the Caſe, which will Oblige,*

*Your Humble Servant,* &c.

*A.* A well-bred Gentleman will be always ready to Serve a Lady he has made his Addreſſes to, altho' he was refus'd by her, if it be only for the Reputation of his Judgment in making a Prudent Choice of a Perſon, might Merit his Services, tho' ſhe comply'd not with his Deſires: Nor ought her Refuſals to leſſen his Opinion of her, for a Lady may have many Reaſons for her Conduct therein, without the leaſt Reflection on his deſerts. Nay we think he is bound in Honor to be always ready to Serve, if it be but to juſtify the reality of his former Pretenſions, and to convince the World he he had Reaſon for what he Profeſſed. Indeed if ſhe refuſed him with Scorn and Contempt, that alters the Caſe, and may give him a different Idea of her Worth, and convinced him that he was Blinded by his Affection before.

Q. Gentlemen, *Favor me with the Character of a True Friend.*

*Yours,* TIEPOLO.

*A.* A True Friend holds all things in common with you, therefore he never makes Preſents to you, for that were to call in Queſtion your Right to what he has. His Life, if your juſt occaſions call for the Hazard of it, is no longer his own. No Body can ſafely Reflect upon you in his Preſence. He tells you frankly of your Faults but with a different Air from your Detractors. He approves of your Virtues, but never Flatters your defects of them, He rejoices and Mourns with you, adds to your Enjoyments by the Pleaſures he takes in them, and lightens your Griefs, by bearing part of their Burthen. He is more ready to ſpy your Faults in your Proſperity, and leſs Diligent in his Services, to avoid Miſconſtruction, but in your Adverſity he is ready to wink at the firſt, and to fly to imbrace Opportunities for the laſt. His Tongue never diſguiſes the Sentiments of his Heart, but at ſight you may Read him through, for he is the ſame as if he were your *Individual Self.* But it is much more eaſy to give the Character of a True Friend, than to find one.

Q. Gentlemen, *I deſire you would give your Opinion in your next why our Trade has a ſign to themſelves different from all other Trades,* viz. That of Barbers-Pole, *and alſo its Original and in ſo doing, you will Humbly Oblige,*

*Your Servant ever to Command,*
Tom Truman *(alias)* Tonſor.

*A.* This we Anſwer'd in our *I. Vol.* to which our *Index* will refer you for the Reaſons at large, an Abſtract of which is, that Originally the *Barber-Surgeon's* Trade, was only that of *Surgeon.* And in Ancient *Rome,* when the Wars brought that Trade or Miſtery much into Requeſt, it was the Cuſtom for *Surgeons* to ſet out a Pole, to direct the Wounded to their Habitations.

---

# POEMS.

## ECCHO's *Conſent.*

Q. THE *Sable Night her Gloomy Curtain drew,*
*And ev'ry Field was deck'd with Pearly Dew;*
*The Winds from their low Caverns, rais'd a Breeze,*
*And in ſoft Murmurs, gently mov'd the Trees;*
*The Purling Streams glided along the Brink,*
*Where on a Flow'ry Bank I ſate to think;*
*The Nymphs around did Sing and Dance and Play,*
*And all their looks were Innocently Gay;*
*Each ſought Diverſions to Regal my Mind,*
*With Rural Sports, and Pleaſures unconfin'd.*
*We Sung* Apollo's *Witty Arts in Love,*
*And how Succeſsful his Adventures prove*
*To all the Fair, ſo Complaiſantly kind;*
He's not Inconſtant, that's to all inclin'd.
*I Love* Apollo, *let* Sophia *too,*
*And Thouſands more, my* Deity *perſue;*
*No Jealous Thought ſhall e'er diſturbe my Breaſt,*
*Nor Rival's Charms, affecting downy Reſt:*
*With Humble Strains I'll Whiſper my ſoft Tale,*
Compliance *is my Talent, that can never fail:*
*Rove through the Groves, Addreſs each Nymph you ſee.*
*All will be well, ſo you'll but think on me.*
*Hid in my Cave, I ſhall for ever dwell,*
*In Peaceful ſhades, a Silent happy Cell;*

*Where*

*Where I in Secret Solitude reſide,*
*And Eccho Centers all her Joys and Pride*
*In your Eſteem, Court all the Fair beſide.*

*A.* Not all thoſe Beauteous Charms your Sex adorn,
Gay as the Blooming Spring, freſh as the Morn,
Sweet as the Zephirs o'er the Myrtle Grove,
Have ſo much force to raiſe Extatic Love;
As *Eccho's* Gen'rous Temper, which confines
Her Servant's Zeal, whilſt ſhe her Pow'r reſigns:
Thoſe narrow Souls, whom Jealous Thoughts Inflame,
May Reign a while, but looſe at laſt the Game;
*Love* cannot bear Confinement, but when free,
Adores the Author of his Liberty:
Thus you by *Diſingagement* Conquer more,
Than all your Sex by Servile Laws before.

The Streams ſhall backward to their Fountain run,
The Night Aſcend, before the Day is done;
All Pond'rous Things in Nature upward fly,
And mounting Vapors in the Center lye;
The Spring by Hoary Symptoms ſhall be found,
And Winter be with Bloomy Beauty Crown'd:
All things in Nature ſhall Inverted be,
Antipathies in mutual bands agree,
And Sympathic Concords looſe their Harmony;
E'er *Phœbus* ſhall Falſe or Inconſtant prove,
To the Victorious Charms of *Eccho's* Love.

Q. *'Tis all in vain, my Troubles will not Ceaſe,*
*Except* Meryna *huſh my Soul to Peace:*
*From her alone I muſt a Cure obtain,*
*She gave the Wound and ſhe muſt Cure the Pain.*
*Bright* Theſia, *rich in all the Potent Charms,*
*Of Wit, of Wealth and Beauty bleſs'd my Arms:*
*Her Innocence and Vertue mov'd my Soul,*
*With true Reſpect; but cou'dn't my* Love *Controul,*
*All the Perfections which the Maid Poſſeſs'd,*
*Could no Impreſſion make within my Breaſt.*
*Nor can* Arſinoe's *Voice, or* Cloe's *Smiles,*
Maria's *Prudence, or* Lucinda's *Wiles,*
*With all the ſoft Delights the Sex can give,*
*From Dear* Meryna's *Power my Heart retrieve:*
*Her Sweet* Idea *and Enchanting Face,*
*Nor Time, nor Abſence ever can erace,*
*Still muſt I* Love: *That, That's my certain Fate,*
*And if I can't attain the* happieſt State,
*With the Gay Nymph: Say ſhall I ſtrive to gain,*
*Her tender* Friendſhip *to allay my Pain,*
*For Oh! ſhe owns ſhe* Torreſmond *approves,*
*The moſt of all his Sex, and as a* Siſter *Loves.*

*A.* No more let *Torreſmend* complain, *He's bleſt,*
Since *Friendſhip* by his *Charmer* is Confeſt:
Let *Stoics* whoſe Reſolves, no *Heat* controuls,
Talk of the bright *Platonic Love* of Soule:
While ſprightly Blood flows through our Youthful Veins.
And beats in Conſort to our Am'rous Strains;
The *Mind* complying with a *ſoft Deſire,*
Will ſoon the *Body* its Companion *Fire;*
Imbrace her *Friendſhip* then, 'twill ſoon Improve,
Its *latent Sparks* into *Subſtantial Love.*

Q. *The reaſon when Women in Childbed have lain,*
*Should firſt viſit thoſe when they go out again,*
*Of their Fumbling Neighbours, who cannot Enjoy*
*The Pleaſure of getting a Girl, or a Boy:*
*Moſt humbly is ask'd; why alſo they call it*
*The* Shaking their Mice, *and what it availeth?*

*A.* This Proverb does take from another its Riſe,
*That they who breed often, are ſaid, Breed like Mice;*
Their *Vertue Prolific*, they're thence ſaid to ſcatter
Where ever they come, tho perhaps no ſuch matter.

Q. *Unequal Match! if* Love *be really Blind,*
*Well may he ſometimes err, if unconfin'd*
*His Power, as all that feel it muſt allow,*
*Who may diſpute his Will? who can tell how*
*The ſweet, deluding, powerful Poyſon moves?*
*'Tis not the* Brain *but 'tis the* Heart *that Loves.*
*If then* Lavinia's *Charms my Heart Surprize*
*(With mine, 'cauſe nor her Friends, nor Fortune vies)*
*Who ſhall my free-born generous Flame controul?*
*If not a Purſe, ſhe's yet as large a Soul.*

*Sure* Apollo, *will not encourage* Smith-field *Bargains.*

THEODORE.

*A.* Let *Earth-born* Souls ſell future *Bliß* for *Gold,*
And never *Taſt* thoſe *Pleaſures*, they have *Sold*;
While *Gen'rous Minds*, which *Avarice* diſdain,
*True Joys* purſue, and all their *Wiſhes gain.*

☞ Any Perſon may have the *Index* to the Second Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo*, alſo whole Sets Bound or Unbound, and Single Sheets to make up Sets of the ſaid Volume, of the Men in their Walks, or of *J. Mayo*, over againſt *Water-Lane, Fleet-Street.*

---

*SIR,*

THE Advices from *Milan, Sept.* 9. Are that the Army of the Allies continues ſtill near Oulx on the Frontiers of Dauphine; but ſince the Seaſon is far advanced, 'tis thought General

General Thaun will not undertake any thing of Moment againſt the Enemy, but continue in his preſent Poſt as long as poſſible, that he may be the better able to obſerve the Motions of the French, and prevent them from making any conſiderable Detachments towards Rouſſillion, whether the Duke of Berwick has bas been ordered to ſend 8 Battalions, which are to be followed by ſtronger Bodies as ſoon as the Campaign is concluded on this ſide. That they Write from Genoa, that ſeveral Expreſſes had paſſed through that Place with a Confirmation of the Glorious and Important Victory obtained by the King of Spain on the 20th of the laſt Month near Saragoſſa. Orders have bren given for the Embarkment of ſome Troops at Vado and Oneglia, from whence they are to be Tranſported to Catalonia, to Serve under his Catholick Majeſty in Spain. They Write from Rome, that the Duke of Anjou had demanded of the Pope that the Authority of the Nunciature might be conferred on ſome Spaniſh Biſhop of his Nomination, to the end of Subjects might be eaſed of their Expenſive Attendance on the Court of Rome, where they are now forced to go to Sollicit for Benefices; but as ſuch a Condeſcention muſt neceſſarily prove very prejudicial to the Datary, 'tis thought his Holineſs will not comply with it.

*Whitehall, Sept.* 22d. The Queen has been pleaſed to appoint the Right Honorable the Lord Berkeley of Stratton, Chancellor of the Dutchy and County Palatin of Lancaſter.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

## *ADVERTISEMENTS.*


AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage in Kings-Head-Court, Petticoat-Lane, any Perſon by Paying 2 s. at their Enterance for a Policy and Stamps, and 1 s. towards each Marriage, until their own, or the Marriage of the Perſon on whom they Subſcribe, will ſecure to themſelves 100 *l.* when full, and in the mean time in Proportion according to the Number of Subſcribers then being; the Advantages of rarly Entrance will appear by the Propoſals, which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where Attendance is given every Day. *Note*, That 'tis the Advantage of all Perſons who inteud to enter to do it forthwith to preveni any other Perſon from Inſuring on them.

THE only True Purging Eſſential Salt of Scurvy-Graſs, the Pleaſanteſt Phiſick in the World, which effectually eradicates that reigning Diſeaſe: It purges gently by Stool, never Vomits, but Works pleaſant, free and eaſie, without Sickneſs or almoſt any Diſorder: It cools and refreſhes Nature, cleanſes the Body and Blood of all Filth, corroborates both, invigorates the Spirits, reſtores loſs Stomachs, carries off the Remains of bad Wines, and is immediately neceſſary on all occaſions that requires Purging: It's needleſs to ſay, it cures the Scurvy, Gout, Rheumatiſm, Dropſie, Jaundice, Green-ſickneſs, Hypocondriac Melanchaly, &c. for it opens all Obſtructions in the Liver, Spleen and Gall. Powerfully reſiſts Putrefaction, is Diuretick, helps Digeſtion, kills Worms, and brings them away both in Children and adult Perſons. Is only Sold by Mr. Harriſon, at a Wax-Chandler's at the White Hart in the Poultrey; and at Mrs. Cole's, at the Dyal and Two Crowns, Toyſhop, againſt St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet; at 1 s. an Ounce, Seal'd up with Printed Directions.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Suſan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whole Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the ſame. Mrs. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Cloſe*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Scho.* *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street* *Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane* *Luke Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head-Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Harris's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Naked-Boy Court* in *Bell Savage-Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. *Mr. Graves*, at *Mr. Spencers* in *Church-ſtreet*, *Deptford*. *Mr. Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London-Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Malſter*, in *Wheeler-ſtreet*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joſeph Mild*, at *Mr. Shakſpear's* at *Hogſdon*. *Mr. Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-ſtreet*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 223 others have been Cur'd ſince *Sept.* 1708. by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 s. for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 s. towards each Marriage, until their own, when full will Secure to themſelves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 Firſt Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more then 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increaſe as it has for one Month laſt paſt, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Perſons who intend to enter, it will be their Intereſt to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Inſuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Preſent Subſcribers at *Serjeant's-Inn Hall*, in *Fleet Street*, on *Thurſday*, *Auguſt*, the 24th 1710, Six Truſtees where Choſen for the Year Enſuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Propoſals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be ſeen a Liſt of the Truſtees.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. Each Six penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shop-keeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.



*LONDON*: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.